

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,507 Daily—Sunday 50,539

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of September, 1916, was 54,507 daily, and 50,539 Sunday.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as required.

Come, Mr. Hitchcock, speak up. Tell us if you're wet or dry.

Nothing dry about Nebraska right now, no matter what it may be after November.

Prize wheat at \$2 a bushel! War's favorites are the producers and the speculators.

Democratic habit defies change. Electing the party candidate in October is an unvarying duty.

Don't worry the weather man. He knows his duty to the winter wheat belt and he is doing it.

The usual crop of democratic boomerangs as usual spend their force on democratic heads.

Between open draw tragedies and indicted police chiefs, the life of Chicago's mayor bulks large with worry.

The battle between the tunnel borers and the bridge builders promises to get right warm, judging from the start.

It must make the democrats of Nebraska feel proud to see the triumvirate, Hitchcock, Fanning and Mullen, perched on the pedestal from which they pushed Mr. Bryan.

Shades of Phineas Barnum! In the light of the chain-letter flood deluging the postoffice at Minneapolis, the showman's standard census of easy marks deserves revision upward.

Omaha's merchant marine promises to keep busy, so long as the river stays open, which is comforting. Ice is as effective as a subsea boat, when it comes to checking navigation.

Record crowds at two performances render secure Omaha's place on the operatic circuit. The retailers deserve congratulations on the flattering support of their musical offerings.

The great turnout of people at republican rallies throughout Nebraska measure the deep public interest in the issues at stake, and clearly forecast a republican victory in November.

Despite the narrowing circle of his power, King Constantine needs but look beyond the borders of Greece and be comforted. Roumania's predicament vindicates the wisdom of Grecian neutrality.

Votaries of exact science necessarily are slow, but sure when they arrive. The discovery of greatly enhanced food prices by domestic science teachers emphasizes the studious care and patient toil employed in confirming the suspicions of housekeepers.

The silly sham of pretending to keep alive the defunct populist party in Nebraska is being shown in the Sixth district, where the few populist votes cast at the primary were for Congressman Kinkaid, whom the democrats are now trying to force to give way that they may attach the populist party label to a democrat. It's time that fiction were shelved.

Higher and Higher Prices

That the standard of living in the United States is now being reduced, and that it must be still further reduced if present prices are to continue, will not be denied. And that present prices are not only to continue, but to go higher, we will quote expert opinion to prove it.

But in the problem of the high cost of living, the price of foodstuffs is not the only element. Man cannot live by bread alone. One of the strangest things in the advance in prices which has accompanied the democratic control of the government, won on a promise to mark down prices on everything, is that prices are now marked up on everything, all along the line.

The democrats are caught here on the two horns of a dilemma. Their claim of 1912 that prices would be reduced through tariffs is utterly exploded. Neither are the people being fooled by any of everything being done to foreign war.

Engineers and the Adamson Law.

The frank admission of Grand Chief Engineer Warren S. Stone in his circular letter to the members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and the boast of the World-Herald that Lovett of the Union Pacific is supporting Wilson because of the Adamson law, ought to convince any thinking person of the deception for workers contained in that law.

Someone Caught in a Trap.

When the democratic board of strategy inveigled out of the president that letter expressing ignorance as to where the "false rumors" originated, they pulled the string to catch someone in a trap. It is still a question which is trapped, Wilson or Bryan, for if Wilson did not know, he ought to have known, that the reference was not to "false rumors," but to this specific charge made openly by Mr. Bryan against Senator Hitchcock during the primary campaign last April.

If you will inspect the senator's record you will find that while he is supporting the president in the primary now, when he has no opposition and does not need him, he has opposed the president at critical times, when he was needed; once when he joined Wall Street in an attempt to defeat the currency bill and once when he joined the shipping combine in defeating the president's shipping bill. I believe that the only reason Senator Hitchcock is for the president now is because he desires with the aid of the liquor interests to ride into office on the back of the president.

Which one, then, is trapped? President Wilson, induced to denounce something as false, which everyone knows to be true? Or Mr. Bryan in being branded as a disseminator of falsification? Mr. Bryan may excuse the president on the score of ignorance, but how can the president excuse Senator Hitchcock?

Again the Vote Needed to Carry Amendment.

A friend in the interior of the state writes to ask: Will you kindly advise me if the explanation of the prohibitory amendment in your editorial is right or wrong. I refer to the paragraph immediately following your quotation of the law. One of the parties holds that your interpretation of the law, contained in that particular paragraph, is incorrect, inasmuch as it states that "the majority in favor of the amendment must be not less than 35 per cent of all votes cast."

The section of the constitution quoted in our former editorial seems plain enough to permit anyone to figure it out for himself.

This part of the constitution, so far as we know, has never been up to the supreme court for interpretation and the different ways of reading it raise merely a quibble. The reference in the editorial merely goes to this—that the required "35 per cent" would be 35 per cent of the total number of ballots carrying the amendment and marked either for or against the amendment or for some candidate on the ballot. It does not seem probable any court would regard the total number of persons voting at the election—for example, if the number of nonpartisan judicial ballots voted totaled greater. Here in Omaha quite a few women will vote the school board ballot, but it is not likely their voting or not voting will change the number needed to make the 35 per cent.

Speaking of Campaign Contributions.

The labored efforts of the democrats to make folks believe the democratic campaign is being financed on a popular basis, may be put down as a mere blind. Never before have the democratic medicine-mixers had so much money at their disposal, nor been so lavish in its use though they were also pretty well heeled four years ago.

Speaking of four years ago, here are just a few of the campaign contributors listed in the official reports, which have been incorporated in the Congressional Record:

- Charles R. Crane, retired millionaire, \$40,000
Cleveland H. Dodge, munitions maker 35,000
William A. Clark, copper king, 5,000
James W. Gerard, son-in-law of Marcus Daley, 13,000
Jacob H. Schiff (Kuhn-Loeb & Co.), Wall street banker, 12,500
C. A. Spreckles, sugar magnate, 5,000
Jacob Ruppert, millionaire brewer, 10,000
James Speyer, Wall street banker, 10,000
Roger Sullivan (Chicago Gas Co.), democratic boss, 5,000
And a lot more of the same kind.

It is a reasonable inference that the men who invested in the original promotion of the Wilson administration four years ago are still financially interested in it and honoring requisitions more generously than before.

Roper's Work a Trifle Coarse.

Daniel C. Roper, who is carrying on a dubious organization campaign for the democratic national committee, resigned as fourth assistant postmaster general in order that he might give his peculiar talents full play in his present field. Roper will long be remembered by postal employees, who found their ratings changed, their salaries reduced, and their long service overlooked by a man who was eager to achieve for himself a record of "efficiency." The patrons of the postoffice, whose business was disarranged by the tactics adopted by Roper, will keep him in mind for a long time, too. Distributing clerks who are working ten and twelve hours a day in the postoffice, under an eight-hour law, will always have a keen appreciation of Mr. Roper's peculiar qualifications. The effort he is now making to line up voters on their religious leanings is in his line, but like his postoffice labors it is a trifle coarse. It shows how desperate the Wilsonites have become.

Speaking for the allies, Viscount Grey says talk of peace has no basis in fact and is a waste of breath. Similar sentiments prevail at Berlin and Vienna. Meanwhile the slaughter goes on and neither side gets far enough away from the bases of two years ago to call for new maps.

Letters of a Politician to His Son

My Dear Jack: I'm glad you took my letter in the spirit I wrote it. I want you to be a mugwump, or a mollusc, or a rail bird. I want you to be for something and against something—for somebody for president, and against somebody for president.

You say the democratic hecklers are shouting that Hughes ought not to have attacked Wilson and that he should be "constructive" and not destructive. What would they have Hughes do? Pass over all the glaring faults of his opponent? Don't they know that Wilson is now in and asking for re-election as a vote of confidence and endorsement of what he has done since he has been president and that the republicans are out and must expose the blunders and broken promises and extravagance and incompetence of the democrats? It's true that for the republicans this is a novel role, for the reason that this is the first time in more than a quarter of a century that the democrats have had a candidate seeking re-election on his record.

Why, the last time they had a democrat in the White House, they and their candidate repudiated the record he had made and waged their campaign as a party of opposition. But think back a little way, boy, and if you've learned your political history, and ask yourself a few questions. Didn't the democrats attack Lincoln and Grant and Harrison? Didn't they attack McKinley and Roosevelt and Taft? If Hughes is the next president and is renominated won't the democrats attack him and his record? If they do not then all the rules of the political game will be completely reversed in the next four years. Everybody doesn't catch the significance or insignificance of this matter of the party record. I remember in the 1908 campaign one of the most telling cartoons pictured "Taft running on his record" and "Bryan running away from his record." You see the time-tried rule of judging the future is that by the past.

Wilson says: "See what I have done during my first term! That's the guaranty of what I'll do during my second term." So the republicans come right back with the answer, "Why, if you had done what you said you'd do, you wouldn't be looking for a second term. You asked for and received votes four years ago on a platform declaration for a single term presidency to which you were specifically pledged and you not only did nothing to make a law limiting the presidential term, but here you are up for a second term in direct violation of that promise."

Of course, for Wilson it will be urged by his friends that they didn't mean it—in fact, that is the only excuse they can offer for passing up a dozen platform pledges—but here is where they collide with another difficulty. When the democrats put out their 1912 platform and presented Wilson to the people on it, they were so afraid folks would refuse to believe them that they wrote these words in black and white right in the document: "Our pledges are made to be kept when in office as well as relied upon during the campaign."

Yes, I've verified that quotation to be certain I have it correct, though I'm frank to say I rather doubt that solemn assurance was intended to hold 'em to it. But a lot of people accepted it in good faith. The question is, "Will anyone, after that, take the democratic word for anything? Or, to use a favorite expression of a distinguished democratic orator, 'Who will go bond for these democratic promises this time?' If there is no enforceable bond—nothing but the same word of mouth that has proved worse than worthless—why should anyone trust them now?"

So, Jack, my boy, don't be disturbed by the fellows who are trying to shield Wilson from attack. If his record were not so vulnerable, if he had not broken so many sacred promises, if they had confidence in his unassailability, they would be courting attack, yes, defying the opposition to point out a single place wherein the record of the democratic administration is wanting.

I'm glad you are giving this political situation your serious thought. If you have any other questions on which you will want paternal elucidation, don't hesitate to write to Your affectionate FATHER.

Nebraska Political Comment

Bloomington Advocate: The coming of Mr. Hughes into the state has thrown consternation into the democratic camp where it was thought the apathy of the republicans would give them the state. The remarks of Mr. Hughes were so to the point on every question that the republicans have woken up and will now see that the state goes for Hughes with a large margin. Why should it not? This is a republican state and the progressive vote will be for Hughes. It looks like a regular landslide back to the republican part in the state.

Alliance Times: In his frantic efforts to stem the constantly increasing tide for John L. Kennedy, Senator Hitchcock is rushing to the support of Wilson. But this endorsement on the part of Hitchcock and his supporters is not so much for Wilson as for the senator's benefit. Would he, if he were sincere in his support of Wilson, endorse the president now, in view of the bitter fight he waged a short time ago? If the president's attitude on the federal reserve banks, the shipping bill and other national legislation was wrong then in the mind of Hitchcock, why does he now support him?

Blue Valley Blade: Will Arthur Mullen be the next governor of Nebraska? We've heard democrats say that Mullen controls the party candidates. We've heard democrats deny this statement. We've heard that the present democratic candidate for governor was "brought out" by friends in Omaha, and Arthur Mullen seems pretty well exercised over Neville's chances. We wonder if, in the advent of democratic success that Neville or Mullen would be governor? Certainly Mullen has demonstrated that he can control the present democratic candidates. The granting of pardons and the granting of bank charters proves this, but we wonder if he will still continue to be governor?

Lincoln News: The addresses delivered in Nebraska by Mr. Hughes were of a higher and different order than most of us were led to expect. According to the information that had been spread broadcast the candidate wasn't making good, that his speeches were critical and not constructive and that they lacked the fighting spirit that every campaigner must develop in order to be effective. Whether this was the result of some practical psychology that the democrats were able to work on the rest of us or whether it accurately represented what was happening, the fact remains that there was nothing left to be desired in the series of speeches which Nebraskaans were permitted to hear. Mr. Hughes is able to enthuse even the blasé metropolitan newspaper men who accompany him on his travels. It may interest Nebraska people to know that these experts say that while Mr. Hughes is sincere the present is sincere. Their judgment is not final, of course, but it is an interesting sidelight on what men whose business makes them cynical and critical and also brings them into intimate relations with the great of the country think about these two rivals for the presidency.

WALSH

Thought Nugget For the Day. Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will.—Haliph Waldo Emerson.

One Year Ago Today in the War. Germans stormed Illux on the road to Dylnak. Germans repulsed by French in eight days in five days. Franco-Serbian captured Velez and threatened Uskub. Austrians claimed repulse of Italians in prolonged battle around Goeritz.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago. Engine No. 1 has been ordered to its new house on Saunders, immediately north of Cuming. The members of this company are L. E. Cassidy, D. P. Beard, J. P. Conway and M. J. Carter.

Secretary Joplin of the Young Men's Christian association has received a letter from Sam Jones, the Georgia revivalist, stating that he will arrive in this city on the evening of November 6, and that he will open a two-week revival at the Exposition building. Russell Smith, a Bee printer, who rooms at 1510 Capitol avenue, was awakened by a burglar who was ransacking his room. After a severe struggle the burglar escaped without taking anything.

An act of association were filed by H. B. St. John, George F. Browne, Joe B. Hadfield, J. M. Wolfe and W. E. Hawley for the purpose of platting and placing on the market Jetter's addition to South Omaha. The Ladies' Musical society tendered a vote of thanks at its last meeting to Max Meyer & Bros. for the free use of their hall during the coming season.

A pleasant birthday party was tendered to Mrs. John Wuestrick at her home on St. Mary's avenue. Mike Laby has commenced suit in the district court to recover \$500 from the city for damages to property by reason of the change of grade on Jackson street.

This Day in History. 1760—Death of King George II, in whose reign England became the first country of Europe. Born in Hanover, October 30, 1683.

1791—John F. Kennedy, the American secretary of the navy, who wrote a chapter in one of Thackeray's novels, born in Baltimore. Died at Newport, R. I., August 18, 1870.

1800—Thomas Habbington Macaulay, famous English historian, essayist and poet. Died December 28, 1858.

1854—Battle of Balaklava, and famous charge of the Light Brigade. 1868—Rev. Charles Franklin Robertson was consecrated second Episcopal bishop of Missouri.

1874—Great Britain announced the annexation of the Fiji Islands. 1875—Ewdwin Booth produced for the first time, "Richard II," at Daly's Fifth Avenue theater in New York.

1897—Transvaal formally proclaimed part of the British empire. 1902—Dr. Woodrow Wilson was inaugurated president of Princeton university.

1904—General Kuropatkin was appointed commander-in-chief of the Russian army.

The Day We Celebrate. John W. Robbins, real estate, insurance and rentals, is 54 years old today. He was born in Kent, Ind., and is a graduate of Hanover university. He has been in the real estate business in Omaha since 1886 and has been president of the Omaha Real Estate exchange.

Joseph R. Campbell, collector for The Bee, is celebrating his sixty-third birthday. He was born in Pennsylvania and was for many years traveling solicitor and auditor for The Bee. George W. Johnston, president of the Johnston Electric company, is just 45 years old. Detroit is his birthplace.

Frank M. Byrne, the present governor of South Dakota, born at Volney, Ia., fifty-eight years ago today. John N. Willys, Toledo automobile manufacturer, born at Canadaguy, N. Y., forty-three years ago today.

Right Rev. Thomas J. Garland, bishop coadjutor of the Episcopal diocese of Philadelphia, born in Ireland fifty years ago today. Joe Wood, pitcher for the Boston American league baseball team, born in Kansas City, twenty-seven years ago today.

Leslie G. Nunamaker, catcher of the New York American league baseball team, born at Canadaguy, Neb., twenty-seven years ago today. Oscar Dugey, utility infielder of the Philadelphia National league baseball team, born at Palestine, Tex., twenty-six years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders. At the Mare Island navy yard, the keel is to be laid today for the super-dreadnaught California, which is to be the first battleship of the navy to be propelled by electricity.

Bids are to be opened today by the Navy department at Washington for the construction of four battleships and twenty destroyers. Charles E. Hughes is scheduled to speak in Brooklyn tonight, before starting on his final trip westward into Ohio and Indiana.

A notable international marriage is to take place in Washington today, when Miss Margaret Preston Draper, who inherited many millions from her father, the late General William F. Draper, becomes the bride of Prince Andre Boncompagni of Rome, Italy.

Window glass workers are to receive a substantial increase in wages when the hand window glass factories throughout the country resume operations today, after the summer shutdown. The semi-annual meeting of the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church will open in Minneapolis today and continue through the remainder of the week.

Storytelle of the Day. "Hallow, Brown," said Jones. "I saw your wife this morning. By Jove, that new coat of hers must have cost a pot of money. You're doing specially well at present."

"No, not exactly," replied Brown, moodily. "Fact is, she got it by accident."

"By accident!" exclaimed Jones. "How was that?" "Well, old fellow, it was this way: I got home rather late the other night. The hall was very dark, but I could just distinguish a figure standing by the chair. I slipped up to her, put my arm around her waist and whispered, 'Mary, give your little boy a kiss.'"

"But—but," stammered Jones, "I thought your wife's name was Kate."

"That's how she got the coat."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Bee's Letter Box

Democrats and Postal Employees. Omaha, Oct. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a sample of the love the democratic party has for the poor laboring man is clearly shown in the management of the Postoffice department; under the present postmaster general. Under his rule the mail carriers who had grown old and crippled in the service and had been given collection routes as a reward for years of faithful service were compelled to take carriers' routes or a reduction of salary, for the reason that in the opinion of Mr. Roper boys of the blind men coal colliers' mail. Again this man-loving democratic Postoffice department refused to allow the mail clerks of the Omaha postoffice to use gas or electricity to make coffee to use with their cold lunches. Under the management of our expostmaster of Omaha all departments of the Omaha office were short-handed and clerks over-worked and mail delayed for the reason that the democratic Postoffice department was to show to the people of the country how cheap they could run the department and show a surplus by grinding it out of the men who were doing the work.

Keep It Before the Voters. Omaha, Oct. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish you would make it clear to your readers, bear down on it hard and frequently, that in announcing that if elected he will stand for the protection of American lives and property everywhere, Mr. Hughes is not announcing any new or revolutionary doctrine. You probably think that is not necessary, that everybody understands that it is President Wilson who is taking a blind men coal colliers' mail, and not the contrary doctrine. But this is not the case. A troubled republican appealed to me yesterday along that very line. He seemed to be ignorant of the fact that any government worthy of the name in the past has protected its citizens to the full extent of its ability, and he was worried about Mr. Hughes getting us into war trying a new experiment.

There are some democrats who try to make capital in the money market by intelligent democrats know that Wilson is treading in a new path and they say it is about time we had a new path. And when you ask them why, they almost invariably come to the statement that men who are exploiting another country must take what they get when a revolution starts. "Exploiting" is always the word. When Mr. Wilson urges men to go into South America to build up trade, as he did before our Communist club, they are the great, keen-witted business men whose duty it is to carry the banner of American trade to the four corners of the earth. But if they take Mr. Wilson's advice and trouble comes in the twinkling of an eye these keen-witted business men become "exploiters" and are not therefore entitled to any protection. Will someone please tell us why any business man, American, English, German, Spanish, French or Dutch, goes to South America or anywhere else? Is it not to make money? That is the sole object, and that is why Mr. Wilson urges them to go. The churches and Bible societies do the missionary work, but these keen-witted business men are to go as missionaries. It's wonderful, though, what a difference it makes whether Mr. Wilson has any to talk or is required to act. He does not hesitate a minute to urge business men to get business in foreign countries; words are cheap, but protection—that's something else again, it requires some nerve and effort.

Keep it everlastingly before the voters that it is just the E. C. of our earnest affairs for a government to protect its citizens, all in the day's work, a matter, of course, and has never yet gotten this country into trouble or war. It will help, I know, to get the men who are exploiting another country or wants anything that looks like provocation in the direction of war. If men vote for Wilson's policy they ought to know that it is a new policy and in line with his "too-proud-to-fight" doctrine. And if they vote for Hughes, they ought not to do so with the mistaken fear hanging over them that he has a new chip balanced on his shoulder, or any chip at all that hasn't been there since we had a government.

H. W. MORROW.

Democracy Presume on Popular Ignorance.

York, Neb., Oct. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: What has become of the last paramount issue of the "high cost of living"? If high prices were a crime under republican rule, but cause for boat under democratic rule, will they tell us what makes the difference or will they permit us to have an opinion of our own. If so, we will say they were playing politics at both ends of the game.

Why don't their spellbinders tell what the trend of prices was after the Underwood law went into effect—how the exports fell off and imports increased; how the balance of trade was going against us; how the surplus in the strong box was leaking out; how the gold was leaving the country to pay trade balances, and when panic was in the air, how they flew to that monstrous vile Adirick-Freeman law to help them out of a bad condition; how the factories were closing down and men out of work were drifting to the bread lines in the cities.

Then they tell us they have made good on every pledge of their platform. Now we know the meaning of a democratic platform—it must be read backward, for it means just the reverse of what it says. Ask them about the one-term plank, the cantaloup plank, the high-cost-of-living, the no-free-trade plank, but just tariff enough for revenue only; then look at the great staple products of the north on a free-trade basis with the south left

as it was, only sugar was cut 25 per cent, but that has been restored. They passed their law and now they appoint a tariff commission to find out what is needed on that line. Then they passed the wage increase law and now another commission to find out what will be right in that case. Ah, say, people, put the business of this country in the hands of men who find out first and then act.

One speaker says we are sure of the labor vote on account of that law (just as we thought, it was passed for votes) and it ought to bring in the goods on that small fraction of those who labor. But it just as sure ought to lose all the other labor votes. Then hear that false cry, "Wilson kept us out of war." Where was the word that threatened us, and if so the constitution says that "congress alone has the power to declare war"—or to conclude peace—and he swore to uphold the constitution. They just presume on either the credulity or the ignorance of the people and it is very small politics to say the least. Yours for Hughes, Fairbanks and Protection. H. F. POPE.

Control of Necessaries.

Omaha, Oct. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: The European governments have found it necessary to step in and take control of the price of goods and apparel for the common people. The heartless speculators in the warring countries were boosting the prices of provisions and wearing apparel to a point which meant starvation to the people. It is the manifest duty of a government to step in and protect its people, which every European government has done.

It is high time that our government did the same. A congressional investigation should be made into the cost of living. For instance, we are just advised that the price of shoes have taken another jump. We are really advised that every packing firm in the country has its store rooms packed to the roof with hides, speculating on the necessities of the people. A government that will not protect its people against such robbers is unworthy of the name. We are so pleased and contented with being a republic that we will stand for being robbed in a manner that no European monarchy would tolerate.

Who will be the first to make this move for a congressional investigation that shall cover everything that enters into the cost of living—food, clothing and fuel? JOHN TEMPLETON.

GRINS AND GROANS.

Mother—Are you sure, my dear, that your husband really loves you? Youth—Yes, you are sure. He always kisses me after he has brought up the coal.—Baltimore American.

Allice—No man will ever dare to trifle with my affections. I have five big brothers. Aimee—They'll trifle with yours sooner than they will mine. We have five little brothers.—New York Times.

"You don't think that money brings happiness?" "Well, no." "Yes, you are after money?" "Yes, you see while I don't think that money brings happiness, I'm dead sure that poverty doesn't."—Boston Transcript.

DEAR MR. WOODRUFF, I AM A LAWYER AND ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED—AM I DOING RIGHT? —JOE BICKELL

MY HEAVENS, DON'T YOU LISTEN TO WHAT'S GOING ON WHEN YOU'RE IN COURT?

"It is true that Miss Richley has money," said the engaged man's best friend, "but she is very exacting. If you marry her you will have to give up smoking and drinking." "Possibly," said the engaged man, "but if I don't marry her I shall have to give up eating also."—New York Times.

"I say that Southpaw has Fortside skinned his way." "You mean he is infinitely his superior, my son," corrected the Boston father. "But who is Southpaw?" "That man who haven't you got a black suit?" "Oh, to be sure. Certainly he has him skinned forty ways."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Four men were playing whist. One man was out of his seat, raising his partner; finding fault with his play. Presently, after the victim had thrown away a diamond on a spade lead, the tricable one blurted out: "What're you haven't you got a black suit?" "Yes," said his partner quietly, "and I'll soon be wearing it in my funeral if you don't shut up."—Boston Transcript.

PEACE AND THE PRICE.

We've read our Country's History. At least a time or two. We know how came the Flag we Love, The Red, the White, and the Blue. And as we turn o'er history's page, We find that we can fight. And, prouder yet, are we know, We always fought for what was right. Because for Right we stood as one. We made a reputation. The men whose rights were tampered with, It meant more than Arbitration. Now we're not safe on land or sea. Even where Old Glory flies. American lives were worth more than Than just a bunch of notes. Our prestige now don't count for much! Must we our valor bleed through? See trampled in the dust the Flag Of which we are so proud? Are we to smother in our great The Spirit our grand-dads gave us? Was not that Spirit almost all That made our history famous? And they, like us, did not want war. It took, and left good men One-armed and crippled, and almost gone. Then why lay all our Honor down? Why not stand out for right? Must we, in many a gray-haired man, Come back again and fight? No, we want peace—and honor, too. Inside we will resist; find out We are just as good today as when Our grand-dads rang the bell. So let's go down on history's page And let our name be written there. And hope our course will not make more Of best and one-armed men. We wouldn't mind a trifle of a race. Who's hearts with pride are flowered. To a man, we would rather be "one-armed" And live, than to be known as a "two-armed" coward. —Buck Davis.

SUNNY BROOK THE PURE FOOD WHISKEY. THE INSPECTOR IS BACK OF EVERY BOTTLE. GROTTÉ BROTHERS CO. General Distributors Omaha, Nebraska.